FISHING WITH A PICKAXE,

sers for Rods, thisels for Buit-Fossit Pub and Where to Find them-Fences Made of Wholes Bones Some Big Fish Stories. spoing into the plumbing business?" a sikbown scientific man, who was rigged out is rough-and-ready suit and carried a bag prestive of had drainage and defective flues, nusked in the Grand Central Depot.

"he replied, laughing," I'm going a-flahne and this is my outfit. I have found a place security where salt-water fishing can be Sanderland, Mass., is the spot, though parequally choice places are Schoharie, N. Y.; pres of the Catskills, Milford, N. Y.; Ithaca, betabury. Conn., besides many other places; ed if you want large game go to Canon City or parleton, S. C. Of course this is sub rosa, bespell it gets out the country will be flooded nth Waltons next summer."

"You said sait fish, not sait cod?" -No. Ther are genuine sea fish from salt sist. It's all in the bait. I use this kind." maing the bag and dragging out four or five samers and an assortment of cold chisels, and one kind answers for all,"

"and one kind answers for all."
"Ab, I see. You refer to the rock fish." "Yes, fossi fishes. It is far ahead of live fishg. I think. No squalls, seasickness, or waitor for bites, and when you do hook one it don't pt of. Then there is the same variety, only her are such more curious, ranging from arper are good into a curious, rauging from ar-pered fellows related to the gars up to sharks shundred and fifty feet long, and whales per-lass larger yet. My rod is a hammer, and cold sisels make the best flies; and here is somepises make the cest files; and here is some-ning in lieu of a harpoon for large game." piding up a wad of gun cotton, "Does it require any skill?" "Certainty." was the repty. "I have over 700

afferent kinds in my collection, so you see I as the fir to some purpose. Of all fossils.

cases of them being seven incree long. The pice. The asterologic was tently to thirty brief tone, and was a savage creature. One passes the compact of the back of was more than two feet in length, the same of the tently to thirty brief tone, and was a savage creature. One passes the compact of the back of was more than two feet in length, the state of the passes of the same game on a unique of passes and the same and any was proinced backward into the same state of the same game on a unique of passes and the same and any was proinced backward into the same state of the same game on a unique of passes and the same and the

was the reply. They are found in togicant Alabama in the terriary beds—not hard rook—and are comparatively easy to get it. You so the plantations near the coast are

TRICK'S UPON JEWELLERS.

Some of the Ingentous Practices of Rogues "Of all the tricks, devices, subterfuges, sharp dodges, or deceptions I ever saw," said Jeweller J. H. Johnston to a Sun reporter, was one by which a sharp fellow stole from me three pairs of diamond earrings. He evidentiy knew when I was not in the store. He came in one day and said to one of my clerks: Is Mr. Johnston in?"

'I am sorry for that,' he said, 'I wish to buy a pair of diamond earrings for my wife,"
"This was repeated on four or five successive days. The last time he said he would not wait

No,' was the roply.

to see me. but would look at some earrings. The clerk showed him an assortment, and he finally selected three pairs, valued at \$450. and said: 'I guess I will let my wife select from these. She will be at my store in an hour. and I want you to tell Mr. Johnston to bring these around himself, as he is acquainted with my wife." All right, sir; I will,' replied the clerk.

"By the way, said the fellow, if you will permit me, I will write a note to Mr. Johnston." "Certainly," said the clerk, who showed him to a desk and pointed out where he could get paper and envelopes. He sat down, wrote a short note, folded it and put it in an envelope directed to me. Then he went back to the counter and said to the clerk: 'I think you had better put the three pairs of earrings in here and I will seal them up so that Mr. Johnston will be certain to bring the right ones.'
"'Very woll,' said the clerk, who handed out

the three pairs of earrings and the fellow dropped them into the envelope before the clerk's eyes, and was apparently about to seal the envelope when he said suddenly:

Ornizity. Was the ropit. I have over 700

Septent kinds in my collections or you see it as east the five some purpose. Of all fossils, he see the the two of the purpose. Of all fossils, he seek that the young the purpose. Of all fossils, he selfatest wrong strate, of the rot two of the purpose of the purp "'Oh, I guess you may put in that other pair," pointing to a pair which the clerk had laid on

It is said that Pancreit, a racer by Bonnie Scotland, has struck a three instants trotting gait. The Philodelphia papers hint that St. Julien and Trin-ket are to trutin Point Struck Park Oct. 22. the back of the old sea, that has receded and expended in the back of the old sea, that has receded and expended in the color of the old sea, that has receded and expended in the color of the old sea, that has receded and expended in the color of the old sea, that have been buried in the back of the old sea, that have been buried in the color of the day of the bones show hem to have belonged to animals much before the last tripleton beauth and to describe the receiver of the bones of the day, and so plenty were they at the course should ober or the exament in Enhance. The event of the first day will be the race for the that the planters of Alabama were obtained to burn the vertebrace as we do stumps. Father that the planters of Alabama were obtained to burn the vertebrace as we do stumps. Father that the course should ober or the exament in Enhanced the tendence of the day were the father that the planters of Alabama were obtained to burn the vertebrace as we do stumps. Father that the course should ober or the exament in Enhanced the tendence of the day were the father that the course should ober or the exament of the trace for the day in the day of the more of the store that father the father than the west of the store that has the course should ober or the exament of the trace of the day of the day of the course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the father course should ober or the exament of the fat PORMS WORTH READING.

Love's Burtal. Let us clear a little space. And make Love a burial place He is doad, dear as you see: And he wearies you and me. Growing deader day by day. Let us bury him, I say, Wings of dead white butterflies, These shall shroud him as he lies In his casket, rich and rare. With the pollen of the ross Let us his white eyelids close, Put the rose thorn in his hand, Shorn of leaves-you understand Let some holy water fall On his dead face-tears of gall-As we kneel by him and say, Those grave-diggers, doubt, distrust,

Let us part then with a ktea You go that way, I go this. Since we've buried love to-day, We will walk a separate way. BLLA WHEELER

From the Arymouth "Corporal Green!" the Orderly cried.
"Here!" was the answer, loud and clear,
From the lips of the soldier who stood near;
And "Here!" was the word the next repiled.

'Cyrus Drew!"—then silence fell— This time no answer followed the call; Only his rear man had seen him fall, Killed or wounded, he could not tell. There they stood in the failing light,
These men of leattle, with grave, dark looks,
As plain to be read as open books
While slowly gathered the shades of night. The fern on the hillsides was splashed with blood. And down in the corn where the coppies graw, Were redder stains than the poppies knew; And c.imton-dyed was the river's flood.

For the foe had crossed from the other side. That day in the fage of a municrous fire. That swept them down in its terrible ire, And their life blood went to color the fide. "Herbert Kine!" At the call there came Two stalwart soldiers into the line, Bearing between them this Herbert Kline, Wounded and bleeding, to answer his name.

Wounded and bleeding, to answer his name.

"Erra Kerr!"—and a voice answered, "Here!"

"Hiram Kerr!"—but no inan replied.

They we e brothers, these two, the sad wind sighed,
And a shudder crept through the confided near.

"Ephraim Deane!"—then a soldier spoke;

"Deane carried our regiment's colors," he said;
"Where our ensign was shut I left him dead,
Just after the chemy wavered and broke.

"Close to the roadside his body hes; I pansed a moment and gave him drink; He murmured his mother's name. I think, And death came with it, and closed his eyes." 'Twas a victory, yes, but it east us dear— For that company's roll, when called at night, Of a hundred men who went into the fight, Numbered but twenty that answered "Here!"

From the Porthand Transcript. A carven screen of oak so tall It well migh hides the palelled wall, Save where the rose wreathed cupids pace Along the frieze with antic grace. I cross the floor and peer between The latticed leaves that form the screen, And four alone a bit of lace. A satin fan with a painted lace. I turn to go, and lot my feet Crush out a perfume varue and sweet, From viole's my lady's gown With proud indifference swept down.

Poor purple hintings of the spring, Shipped, scattered from the snowy string, Beneath my leet your lives depart As she may trample on my heart She comes! the curtains close behind That face so cruel or so kind; The luminous eyes of agare rare Glean soilly through their fringes fair. So paim to paim in friendly wise, Just hear's that such a through greeting eyes. And cheeks that flush, and lips that press A whispered wors to silence—"Yes!"

The settin fan with painted face.
The handkerchief of colweb face.
The scattered violets that lie
On sheeny rug of Eastern dye.

A THEATRICAL SHORMAKER

How he Made Jananschek Taller and Sewed Jewels Upon Salvini's Shoe-One Order for Two Hundred Pairs of Ballet Slippers Scattered through a small show case which stands in front of a little brick house on the Bowery are slippers and sandals of various colors seem all the more striking because the sun has blistered and blenched the woodwork weather beaten. The wind has whirled the dust from the street against the door until the corners and cornices of the panels have become of an open-hearted and genial nature. streaked with gray, and the rain has trickled so often over the sign above that zigzag lines of black and brown run down from the lettering. Theatrical Shoes" is painted on the sign in plain black letters, and specimens of dramatic foot gear are traced in brown on either side. In a window overhead, behind a small, dim pane, is the dusty lithograph of a famous actress as room where the theatrical shoes are made.

Mounting the narrow wooden stairs to the second and last landing, the reporter found everything about the interior of the house as old and quaint as the outside. The door of the

old and quaint as the outside. The door of the front room was open, and he saw a man perched on a table, with his legs crossed, and sewing away at some pieces of colored material. The man glanced up through his spectacles and, a moment atterward, cailed in a choery voice, while he continued sewing:

"Vall measieur valk in and sit himself?"
Monsieur walked in accordingly. A giance at the little man showed that there was as much of the French accent in his fe tures as in his voice. His face was sharp and thin, his narrow gray moustache was waxed and pointed at the end, and his chin tapered off into a goatse, Against the wall stood a large bookease with glass doors, but its shelves, instead of being lined with books were filled up with sandals and buskins, most of them similar in colors and patterns to those in the show case on the street.

"Monsieur is one of ze amateurs, and vants a pair of shoes for liamlet? Not so?" said the Frenchman, stopping his sewing a minute,

"Do all amateurs play Hamlet?" we asked.

"Vell, 2sy mostly begins with it."

"And what do they end with?"

"Vell, I shows you. Zey begins vith zese" (bolding up a pair of black velvet shoes). "and zey most and with zews" (uncreassing his legs and pointing to the pair of ordinary shoes on his own feet).

"Is the first shoe you showed me the regula-

his own feet).
"Is the first show you showed me the regula-

and pointing to the pair of ordinary shoes on his own feet).

"Is the first shoe you showed me the regulation Hamlet shoe?"

"It is as Hundet shoe 'ter John McCullough. Here is another kind' (at this he leaped nimbly from the table and took out of the bookcase a pair half shoe, half sandal, made of strong black cotton volvet and furniture plush); "zey are for Frank Mayo. He will play Shakespeare zis vinter. I make him lots of turret boots for Shakespeare parts. See, he draw zo plans for zem on zis paper."

"Do most actors draw their own patterns?"

"Non! non! Not zat. But zoy most all are naticular about colors, especially ze ladies. Zere vas Miss Nellson—poor dear lady—she vas always after pretty boots and shows."

"Did you make many shoes for her?"

"I make zem all. She took five pair vith her to Paris just before she died. She sat zero" (the old man's voice was trembling a little!" vere you sit now, so often and she laugh and talk and joke vith me, and make me happy for all ze day; and now she never come back again."

He passed his sleeve slowly across his eyes, and then his glance travelled slowly around the room and up at the ceiling.

Among the numerous lithographs on the walls there were four or five of Adeiaide Neilson, Following the glance up at the ceiling, the reporter noticed another picture of Neilson, and also that the ceiling, like the walls, was completely covered with lithographs. The effect was curious. Some of the faces on the walls were upturned and seemed contemplating the people on the ceiling. Maggie Mitchell was looking with a startled expression at Leona Dare, who was performing a perilous feat on the flying trapeze. Mme, Dockrill was jumping through a hoop in a direction and with an impetus which would have lamied her, horse and all, on John McCullough's nose. Had he lost his equilibrium he would have carried with him the Colosseum and the most aristorantic part of the Senatus populusque. Honsenus, who in turn would have come tumbling down on to the Mulligan Guards, and possibly have d

DEAD ON HIS WEDDING DAY. The Spicide of William S. Pimer on the Day

Fixed for His Marriage. Nonwich, Conp., Oct. 8.—William S. Pimer of Willimantic, a young man of more than ordinary ability and promise, committed suicide in that town on the day appointed for his wedding. fantastic patterns and colors. Perhaps the He was a native of New London, and well connected. He went to Willimantic a large and thriving manufacturing village, fifteen miles of the show case, and the house is old and north of this city, several years ago, and entered the store of Keigwin & Clark. He was industrious, honest, correct in his habits, and early formed the acquaintance of Miss Jenuie Johnson, daughter of a wealthy and influential resident of the town. They became friends, and their friendship soon ripened into love. The wedding day was appointed for Thursday, Sept. 29, and as both were favorites Thursday, Sept. 29, and as both were favorites in society all the town was looking forward to the event with pleasurable excitement. The home of Miss Johnson had been the scene of preparation for a week or more. A beautiful bridal dress had been prepared, flowers had been called and woven into a bridal wreath, and on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 29, the wedding repast was being made ready. At 3:30 P. M. on that day Mr. Pimer went to one of his employees and requested permission, which was readily granted, that he be allowed to quit the store for half an hour. He went out, and the clerks joked about his engerness to be with his bride. An hour went by and he had not returned. At 6 cleick the store was clessed for the night. Young Pimer had not returned. His absence caused his employeers no concern, as they supposed that he was at home making the final to the control of in society all the town was looking forward to the event with pleasurable excitement. The Viola in "Twelfth Night." Up there is the home of Miss Johnson had been the scene of

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

Twenty Years of Romance and Adventure -Condition of a Once Nated Belle, From the Sen Francisco Exemples.

There is a woman sitting there in that "There is a woman sitting there in that cell whose history is a very remarkable one," said the turnkey of the City Prison. The woman sat with bowed head upon a rough wooden bench in the corner of the rage usually assigned to inebriated females. Her hat and shaw had been torn off in her resistance to arrest, and her long black hair hung down, forming a complete veil over her face. Her dress was torn and dirty, and upon the whole she we come and advanced to the bars, and her long black hart bring down, forms was to make the property of the complete picture was to make the property of the p

The state of the s

to opium and brandy, this once bright ornament of St. Louis society must soon find her way to the oblivion of the grave of the stranger. There have been few women who started out in life with brighter prospects or under more brilliant austices. Beautiful, accomplished, highly connected, and well educated, she might have chosen her place in the highest walks of life. Her carrer has been eventful and exciting. She has passed through the several phases of life, belle of society, affianced bride, say, hospital nurse, lobbyist, gambler's wife, gambler, confederate of robbers, saloon keeper, and now, after wandering all over the frontier, she fluds herself behind the bars of the female cell in the city jail of San Francisco.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Further reports were submitted regarding the terpede cacken, tately invented in Mobile. A speciment chicken had been precured by the committee, and its workings exhibited. The invention is not as deadly as at first supposed. It is located with four enurses of bird shot and two of powder, and placed on the ro-st. When it is reached for, a catch is thrown out of place, a powerful spring set in motion, and a hammer strikes and explodes a percussion cap. The shot are thrown out of side a powerful spring set in motion, and a hammer strikes and explodes a percussion cap. The shot are thrown out of tweety direction, and within ten seconds after the explosion a dark faure is seen galloping down the alley and a busky voice is been galloping down the alley and a busky voice is been a follows: "Havin' pushed de investigation an' kivered all de groun', we beg leave to be discharged from furfer considerashun of de subject, an' to respectfully inquar' of our respected Prestient: 'Kin dis torpolo chicken be suppressed!' If not, what shall we det. An 'we wait beer pray."

"As to suppressed de invension, I see no way to accomplish it," realied Brether Gardine. "As to what shall we det. An 'we wait beer pray."

"As to suppressed de invension, I see no way to accomplish it," realied Brether Gardine. "As to what shall we det. An 'we wait either my description, and it am my solemn belief dat de bes' thing de cuitad race kin do am to cultivate a taste fur some oder sort o' meat."